

# Oxford Democrat

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## TO THE DEPARTED.

Lips I have kissed, ye are faded and cold;  
Hands I have pressed, ye are covered with mould;  
Form I have clasp'd, thou art crumpling away;  
And soon in your bosom the weeper will lay.

Friends of my youth, I have witnessed your bloom!  
Shades of the dead, I have wept at your tomb:  
Tomb, I have wreath'd, were they worthy of thee?  
But who will e'er gather a garland for me?

Friends of my youth, ye are hastening away;  
Grave, is there room in thy chamber of clay?  
Ye who have hitherto so kindly fled,  
Say, is there room in the green curtain'd bed?

Dreams of my youth, ye are faded and gone;  
Mists of the vale, ye have clothed the morn;  
Death, will your vapors incessantly roll?  
And life, must it pass in the night of the soul?

Souls of the blest, from the mansions of day,  
Look on the pilgrim and lighten his way;  
Wing your swift flight to the death-prepared bed,  
With visions of glory to circlo his head.

Stars, ye are thick in the pathway of light;  
Visions of bliss, ye are banishing night;  
Pilgrim, arise—for the journey you tread,  
Is leading to regions whence sorrow has fled.

Buds of the spring, ye are blasted and dead;  
Leaves of the summer, your beauty has fled;  
Winter of grief, from the night of the tomb,  
The pale-star, Religion, will scatter the gloom.

From the Lady's Book—for October.

## THE ADVANTAGES OF A NAME.

### AN ANECDOTE FROM THE FRENCH.

"Mine's harder life than that of a cart-horse I always at work; rehearse by day and perform at night; sometimes a shepherd—at others a soldier; one moment a gold-laced lackey, and the next metamorphosed into a mysterious robber. I'd lieg letters and cups of poison; here long speeches of big words, and reply in one or two monosyllables; bend my head beneath a hell-metal helmet, or my back under the active blows of some pit-favourite; with but little character of my own, called on sometimes to assume three or four in a single evening. Such has been my fatig for four long years! Why did I ever become struck with the profession?—why continue in it when it barely suffices to keep body and soul together?"

Such were the exclamations vented to "the night's doll ear," by a poor wretch who had just salied from the back-door of the theatre at Marseilles, and was striding towards his miserable lodgings, as fast as a head wind and pelting rain would permit. He stopped before a low hotel, in a retired alley, and brandishing a datch key in the real tragic style, plunged it into its appropriated receptacle. Opening the door he went up stairs by means of a rope-ladder, and having soon ensconced his head beneath the bedclothes, lost sight of a Sup's misery in bright dreams of impressive entrances "*La Hamlet*"—bounding exists of the stampatorial school—glittering beauties applauding in the dress-circle, and "an entire pit rising to greet him" with enthusiastic raptures.

On waking the next morning, he found upon the window-frame two papers; or as he termed them, with professional grandiloquence—"dispatches," which he had not noticed on the previous night, in consequence of the absence of those artificial resources so usefully applied in making light of darkness. One of them, being unsolved, first claimed his attention; and, learning from its contents, that a levi had been made upon his furniture for amount of his landlord's bill, he calmly threw it aside, (after the manner of Richard with the "weak invention of the enemy") exclaiming, "they are welcome to the three-legged table, the creaking bed, and 'Old Medora' which constitute all my furniture."

For the reader's satisfaction, it may be well to state, that by the highly euphonious appellation of "Old Medora," our hero meant no antiquated and thread-beaten Grecian tunie, which, after a quarter of a century's service upon the stage, had now become a window-curtain. "But this," continued the unhappy son of Melpomene, as he took up the other despatch, "is from Florine—sweet message of love from her I adore!" And, having carefully opened the two bright seals by which the envelope was secured, he read aloud the amatory epistle.

"My once dearly beloved Dugard—My father tells me as how it would be madness in me to marry player without no fortune nor reputation, seeing I'm the daughter of an orchestra leader at the Royal Menagerie, and so he's determined that I must marry a gentleman who takes the clarinet here in the village, but who's going to town where he can git a heap of scholars. In your letter you say you have

bright hopes? I want to see them hopes come to a pinto before this month is out, for if they're out before that, I must take the clarinet I don't love him half as much as you—but as pappy says, the kettle must bite. No more at present from your heart broken FLORINE."

"Heart broken with a vengeance—to many a broken-winged clarinet! If before the month is out, I don't make a hit, she will strike—and here we are—the twenty-third. But conquers all, as the poet says, and I'll improve the chance to night." On that evening he was to perform the best character in his line, and the house being respectably filled, he made, as he thought, a sublime effort at achieving a reputation; but the audience not viewing the attempt in the same light as its perpetrator, he was compelled to make his exit amidst deafening roars of laughter, and whirlwinds of hisses; nor, however, without observing that Florine, seated in the second tier of boxes, with a red-faced, cheek-swollen gentleman, had contributed as well as her "cavalier," to that sibyllary reception which had set a seal for ever upon his hopes of future greatness."

Talma, then at the pinnacle of his fame had effected engagements in the various theatres of the south of France; and his arrival had, since some time, been expected daily at Marseilles. On the evening just referred to, the manager had received a letter from the famous tragedian, stating that a severe cold would necessarily delay his visit for a few days, and praying that the intelligence might be communicated to the Directors of the Aix theatre, the next in the dramatic circuit. A letter of the desired purport was quickly written, and the manager, meeting Dugard at the wing as he left the stage, at once heartily cursed him for making a fool of himself, and ordered him to take the letter to the Aix coach offices. The unfortunate悲剧家 aspirant received it without murmuring, for his dignity had been so effectually condoned by the performance of Marquis de S's choicest Champaing, thanks to the united impulses of the performer's artistry, the audience's prejudices, and the marquis' wing, the debut was a complete triumph. Several sprigs of nobility invited him to a sumptuous banquet, and the festival was protracted to a late hour. His shrewd and ingenious tales of his exploits; the kind and affable manner in which he recommended to all present to treat the lower orders of the profession, evinced his charitable disposition towards inferiors, and secured as warm admiration for his demeanor in private life as he had already obtained for his efforts on the stage. A few rubbers of "his followed the supper, and Lord A., Marquis B., Duke C., and Earl D., were "too happy" in losing a few thousand louis each, with "the pride of France and wonder of the age."

"After all," soliloquized Dugard, as he lay lounging upon a richly curtained bed of down, on the morning after his triumphant debut, "it's an easy affair to be a great man, if the people will only find it out. I always knew that tragedy was in me, and only wanted a chance to shine out. I used to find it difficult to earn a meagre subsistence, and now see those piles of offers"—pointing to some dozens of perfumed letters, tokens of admiration, cards of invitation, &c.

The second evening's performance but increased the public enthusiasm, and he was borne in triumph from the theatre to his hotel. The night was spent in the same manner as that which had preceded it; and on the ensuing morning the piles of letters received a material increase. Among the "despatches" of this day, was one of a peculiar turp. It was from the widow of a lieutenant in the army, who had fallen in the Spanish campaign, leaving her in possession of valuable landed estates. Her admiration was of a more solid character than mere approbation of his professional efforts, as she offered her wealth and hand, provided he would promise to retire from the stage forever. An hour was fixed for a meeting at the cathedral, in order that matters might be fairly explained *viva voce*. \*

At about noon a stranger arrived at the Prince Eugene Hotel at Aix, whose countenance was seen to exhibit a most unaccountable excitement on reading the placards announcing the "Sixth night of the engagement of Mr. Talma, the favorite tragedian of his Majesty, and the first living artiste in the world, whose unparalleled talents have excited the wonder of all the learned and literary societies of Europe." In answer to the stranger's application for a private parlor, he was informed by the landlord that none could be let; for the entire first floor were occupied by Mr. Talma; the third and fourth respectively at the chamber of Talma; and other influential friends of the illustrious tragedian. But if a chamber alone would suffice upon the fifth floor, he might occupy the only one of these left disengaged. Yielding to stern necessity, the unknown traveller was ushered into a small apartment. During the afternoon he knocked, respectfully at the chamber of Talma; and obeying the summons to enter, which his call elicited, he bowed deferentially, and with a thousand apologies hoped that the person who had secured for himself a crown of immortal glory, and had placed his country in an enviable rank among the nations of the earth, would condescend to give some instructions to a provincial actor, desirous of improving himself in his calling.

A man of superior talents and accomplishments is always pronounced conceited by the clown who cannot understand him. To be passionate in your family, and expect to be placid. To buy a ticket in the lottery. To salute your most intimate friend when he is walking with any very great man. To think every one a man of spirit who fights a duel. To doubt what travellers report, because it

placed their purses at his disposal. Count O. tendered all the magnificent dresses in which the tragedy had been privately "got up," (and by the by, murdered,) at his palace, a few weeks before; the notary and crown solicitor supplied the honor of taking his deposition, that they might forthwith institute proceedings for the detection of the murderers.

Having decked himself in his lavender robes, he acquainted the manager with his perfect readiness to perform on that very evening, in order to testify his gratitude for the hospitality shown him—"and," he kindly added, in conclusion, "you may select a couple of tragedies for the occasion."

"Did I rightly understand, Monsieur Talma—a couple of tragedies? Would Monsieur perform ten acts in one evening?"

"Certainly—certainly! Have you not heard that during my last engagement in Paris, so enthusiastic were the *encores* that we actually performed Zaire six times over in one night?"

This proof of his physical powers was sufficient; and two tragedies were announced for that evening. At an early hour in the afternoon, all the avenues leading to the theatre were crowded with persons of all ages and ranks.

"Now's the day, and now's the hour," thought our hero, as he threw over his left shoulder the gorgeous purple tunic presented by Count O.

"This is the night, That either makes or unmake quite."

The overture having been performed, and the curtain run up, the first scenes passed off inaudibly to the crowded rows of spectators—such was the constant rush into the building. The call-boy at length summoned "Orestes," for his "entree en scene," just as he was in the act of finishing a bottle of Marquis de S's choicest Champaing, thanks to the united impulses of the performer's artistry, the audience's prejudices, and the marquis' wing, the debut was a complete triumph. Several sprigs of nobility invited him to a sumptuous banquet, and the festival was protracted to a late hour. His shrewd and ingenious tales of his exploits; the kind and affable manner in which he recommended to all present to treat the lower orders of the profession, evinced his charitable disposition towards inferiors, and secured as warm admiration for his demeanor in private life as he had already obtained for his efforts on the stage. A few rubbers of "his followed the supper, and Lord A., Marquis B., Duke C., and Earl D., were "too happy" in losing a few thousand louis each, with "the pride of France and wonder of the age."

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You want my advice, then, I suppose," was the reply, uttered in a tone and manner to be expected from an individual gruffly condescending to perform a disagreeable office. "Let me hear you rattle off something, then," at the same time tipping the ashes from the end of one of Earl Fugh's matchless Havanas. "Go on, Po listening," pouring out a glass of the Marquis De Beauqu's choicest Maderia, he put himself into an attitude of attention, his feet raised in the most dignified manner upon a level with his head.

The stranger commenced his famous address of Grestes—his listener laid his glass aside—his knees trembled—his agitation increased as the performer proceeded; till, as the eloquent appeal drew to a close, he fell upon his knees before him, exclaiming, "You are Talma! forgive me! forgive me!"

The stranger—Talma—the real Simon pure, raised his counterfeit imitator from his abject posture, and seemed highly pleased at the result of the success which crowned the adventurer's bold attempt. The name of this incognito was kept secret until the next morning; and the widow aforementioned having in the meantime become Mrs. Dugard, her husband renewed his solemn promise to quit the stage forever; and to his honor be it said, he not only made the vow, but kept it. On the seventh night of Talma's engagement the genuine son of Melphome appeared; and much as he pleased some who pretended to be judges, there were many spectators who found him inferior to the first of his name. Among these we include of course the married widow, who, notwithstanding her change of condition, kept her box, so that she might point out to the retired tragedian at her side, the points and readings—gestures and positions, wherein he excelled his far-famed prototype.

Front the London Metropolitan.

### ABSURDITIES OF HUMAN LIFE.

Not to go to bed when you are sleepy, because it is not a certain hour.

To stand in water to your knees, fishing for trout, when you can buy them in a clean dry market.

Curates, young brothers, &c., marrying out of hand; and when they find themselves with a numerous progeny, lamenting the severity of their lot, and abusing bishops, elder brothers, and patrons of all denominations, for not providing for them.

People of exquisite sensibility, who cannot bear to see an animal put to death, showing the utmost intention to the variety and abundance of them.

The heir of an avaricious uncle paying him the compliment of the deepest mourning.

The lovely widow of a cross old shrew being particular in the choice and display of his weepers.

To buy a horse from a near relation, and believe every word he says in praise of the animal he is desirous to dispose of.

A man shall curse and swear at his groom or his tailor; but in polite company nothing so vulgar as an oath shall escape his lips.

To suppose that every one likes to hear your child cry, and you talk nonsense to it.

You have a dozen children with different dispositions and capacities, and you give them all the same education.

To send your son to travel into foreign countries, ignorant of the history, constitution, manners and language of his own.

To tell a person from whom you solicit a loan of money that you are in want of it.

To call a man hospitable who indulges his vanity by displaying his service of plate to his rich neighbors frequently, but was never known to give a dinner to any really in want of it.

To put out one's fire on a given day of the year, though cold easterly winds should blow.

That any man should despair of success in any the most foolish understanding, in a world so overstocked with fools.

Such a man is indebted to you in a large sum of money, and has no means in possession or in prospect of paying you—but that it may be utterly impossible for him to earn it by his industry, you immure him in a prison.

You make a very foolish match, and gravely ask a judicious friend his opinion of your choice.

Two armies, who know not even the cause of quarrel, previously indulging in the work of slaughter, on the sound of trumpet and on beat of the drum, instantaneously stopping and are reciprocally performing every act of kindness.

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To be passionate in your family, and expect to be placid.

To buy a ticket in the lottery.

To salute your most intimate friend when he is walking with any very great man.

To think every one a man of spirit who fights a duel.

To doubt what travellers report, because it

contradict our own experience, or surpasses our own conceptions.

To pronounce those the most pious who never absent themselves from church.

To take offence at the address or carriage of any man, with whose mind you are unacquainted.

To expect punctuality from an idle man.

To laugh at the appearance or manners of foreigners, to whom we must appear equally ridiculous.

To suppose that a man who lives with ministers and courtiers in private, must be acquainted with secrets of state.

When you travel to insist on English fare, and not make your stomach a citizen of the world.

To think for yourself, and declare your real opinions in every society you frequent.

To not think the man an impudent fellow who boasts of his humility.

To discontinue dealing with a tradesman to whom you owe a large sum of money which you are unable to pay.

To congratulate a hypochondriac on his good looks.

To tell a confirmed beauty that she looks much better than she did the last season.

To praise a daughter just come out, in the presence of her handsome mother, of five-and-thirty.

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## OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

Paris, October 30, 1838.

Our friends are reminded that a term of the Court of Common Pleas will commence in this town on Tuesday the 1<sup>st</sup> of November next, which will furnish a convenient opportunity for those indebted to us to forward their debts by their friends and neighbors attending Court.— We sincerely hope they will not let the opportunity pass without improving it. We are hard pressed at this time for funds—bills becoming due, and duns without number—& unless those indebted to us pay up averages voluntarily, and within a few weeks, we shall, in justice to our creditors, be obliged to have recourse to other means to obtain our just due. "A word to the wise."

"Among the prejudices which the whigs (feds) had to contend with in Pennsylvania, was the anti-bank feeling."—Kennebec Journal.

We think it very likely. They have had the same prejudice to contend with elsewhere. They have had also to contend with the prejudices against monopolies of all kinds—against exclusive privileges and aristocratic usurpation. The people have been humbugged with these things long enough, and are now beginning to understand their rights too well to submit longer to the usurpations of a few. They envy not the rich man his wealth, but they think that it gives him influence and advantage enough without the aid of partial legislation. The democracy are not opposed to banks, but to the frauds and abuses of banks. When Banks or merchants undertake to control the legislation of the country, when they threaten distress and endeavor to subdue the people to their terms they awake a spirit of resistance which cannot safely be urged too far. No class of men or business has a right in demand that legislation shall be exclusively for their benefit. We rejoice in the prosperity of each so long as it does not work the injury of others. A certain number of State Banks, properly regulated, may be profitable to those interested and at the same time convenient and not injurious to the people. Thus far it is for the interest of the people to sustain them—but when they are multiplied to the extent they have been, and when the people have been subjected to financial losses by the imprudence or fraud of those who manage them, can we be surprised at the existence of an "anti-bank prejudice," as it is called. If a nation of banks is free from objection on the score of safety to those who hold their bills, it is obvious to ensure from the great power it must necessarily possess of controlling the prices of labor and of the whole products of the country. It may be convenient, and it may do good, but the power to do good cannot exist in such an institution without the power to do evil, and as the object of its creation is to make money, it is to be expected it will hold this object in view regardless of the effects produced by it upon the interests or prosperity of the people.

From recent indications it seems pretty evident that the anti-bank prejudice, so far as a national bank is concerned, is growing too powerful to be suppressed or successfully resisted. During the past year the federal or bank party, flushed with a temporary success, have openly and boldly avowed themselves in favor of a national bank. We congratulated our readers when our opponents took courage enough to make this avowal, and the result has equalled our anticipations. They began to see and lament their error. Their leading papers disclaim making this a test question. Many of them now go so far as to admit what would have been thought rank heresy, a few months ago—that a national Bank is indispensably necessary to the existence and prosperity of the country. Facts and daily experience are constantly refuting federal arguments and assuaging.

The federalists say that their defeat in Ohio means nothing. And so we suppose they would have us believe that defeat in Maine, Maryland, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania, means nothing. This is taking things coolly. But we suppose there is a good deal in being used to it. If they are satisfied with their defeat, most assuredly we are. If a gain of more than twelve thousand in a single State means nothing—is a matter of no importance, we can account for it only on the supposition that they consider their route total, and therefore it matters not how entire their defeat may be. If they are satisfied that there is nothing for them to hope for—if they utterly despair, than further defeat means nothing—When all is lost, then there is nothing to be feared—Such we imagine our opponents suppose their present condition to be.

The Kennebec Journal thinks that if Mr. Bidwell makes his contemplated arrangements, "the commercial community will have no further need of a national bank." So then it seems "the great regulator" is not absolutely necessary. The world may continue in existence without the "great balance wheel." Light is drawing upon the dark places. Experience is working conviction.

For the Oxford Democrat.

Mr. Bidwell: It is with a great deal of satisfaction that I observe in the Eastern Argus that a Petition is about being started in Cumberland County, and induced by the Agricultural Society, for said from the Legislature, to establish an Institution for the benefit of the producing class. The State will do itself lasting honor in stepping forward to assist and encourage this class. It is in place of a violent opponent of the Administration, at the last two sessions of Congress. Our candidate for Governor, though lately brought out, and laboring under many disadvantages, was chosen to succeed one of the most vindictive and abusive federalists in the Rhode Island, in August, remained as she was in her State election. But though in the Federal ranks, are long, we have no doubt, the dissensions among the Democrats will be healed, and she will unite again with her Democratic sisters.

We turn next to North Carolina. Here, we admit that the federal Governor was re-elected by an increased majority over a new candidate, who offered but recently after a determination by our friends to support no candidate. We further concede that the federalists have increased some their members in the House of Assembly. But that they have a majority against the independent Treasury is decided; and that they ever will carry a vote in the tiny Republican State for Clay, Webster, or Harrison, is neither to be even nor anticipated by any body acquainted with its population.

The opposition call that State the Sleepy Hollow; and say that Rip Van Winkle soon wakes up; and, though he may not have waked at the last election, we venture to predict that he will be wide awake before 1840.

In Vermont we probably gained one Democratic representative in Congress, and had a largely increased majority for another; leaving the State officers much as heretofore.

Gallant, generous, Democratic Maine came next to the rescue, with a gain of two representatives in Congress, a change of Governor by over three thousand majority, and a total revolution in favor of the Democracy in her Legislature. All praise is due to her noble bearing under so many commercial and bank pressures and panics; under the martyrdom of her favorite son, and the Vandal irruption from other States of illegal voters; of moneyed contribu-

tions collected by such Federal committees as Messrs Phillips, Curtis, and Graves, and of cart loads of speeches and pamphlets franked by such unscrupulous Federal organs as Ogden Hoffman.

The Maryland line that fought so bravely, not only in the Revolution, but in the late war, next marched in the steps of the chivalrous conqueror in the East. A Democratic Governor, for the first time in many years, has succeeded to a bitter dynasty of Federalists; and the flag of the Independent Treasury and of Reform was the flag under which Grason nobly rallied and conquered.

The Keystone of the Arch came next. Pennsylvania has bravely breasted the storm, and notwithstanding the thirty-five million Bank and its conditors in Philadelphia, with their funds to defeat the railroad and canal cohorts illegally mixed to the polls by such profligate leaders as Stevens and Dickey, she has sent to Congress an increased number of Democratic representatives; rescued the Executive chair from Antimasonry and Federalism combined, and given a Democratic majority more than double that in the Presidential election in 1836, and several thousands beyond the aggregation majority in her election to the Assembly in 1837.

This they insisted would be shown at the polls. They even threatened that Mr. Van Buren would be left alone in his glory with the people to their terms they awake a spirit of resistance which cannot safely be urged too far. No class of men or business has a right in demand that legislation shall be exclusively for their benefit.

We rejoice in the prosperity of each so long as it does not work the injury of others. A certain number of State Banks, properly regulated, may be profitable to those interested and at the same time convenient and not injurious to the people. Thus far it is for the interest of the people to sustain them—but when they are multiplied to the extent they have been, and when the people have been subjected to financial losses by the imprudence or fraud of those who manage them, can we be surprised at the existence of an "anti-bank prejudice," as it is called.

If a nation of banks is free from objection on the score of safety to those who hold their bills, it is obvious to ensure from the great power it must necessarily possess of controlling the prices of labor and of the whole products of the country.

It may be convenient, and it may do good,

but the power to do good cannot exist in such an institution without the power to do evil, and as the object of its creation is to make money, it is to be expected it will hold this object in view regardless of the effects produced by it upon the interests or prosperity of the people.

From the Globe.

## REVIEW OF THE RESULT OF THE LATE ELECTIONS.

It has been exultingly proclaimed by the opposition, from Henry Clay in the Senate down to his friend Wise in the House, and James Watson Webb and Charles King in the press, that the *popular will* was against the measures of the Administration, and especially those relating to the independent Treasury.

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It has been exultingly proclaimed by the opposition, from Henry Clay in the Senate down to his friend Wise in the House, and James Watson Webb and Charles King in the press, that the *popular will* was against the measures of the Administration, and especially those relating to the independent Treasury.

This they insisted would be shown at the polls. They even threatened that Mr. Van Buren would be left alone in his glory with the people to their terms they awake a spirit of resistance which cannot safely be urged too far. No class of men or business has a right in demand that legislation shall be exclusively for their benefit.

We rejoice in the prosperity of each so long as it does not work the injury of others. A certain number of State Banks, properly regulated, may be profitable to those interested and at the same time convenient and not injurious to the people. Thus far it is for the interest of the people to sustain them—but when they are multiplied to the extent they have been, and when the people have been subjected to financial losses by the imprudence or fraud of those who manage them, can we be surprised at the existence of an "anti-bank prejudice," as it is called.

If a nation of banks is free from objection on the score of safety to those who hold their bills, it is obvious to ensure from the great power it must necessarily possess of controlling the prices of labor and of the whole products of the country.

It may be convenient, and it may do good,

but the power to do good cannot exist in such an institution without the power to do evil, and as the object of its creation is to make money, it is to be expected it will hold this object in view regardless of the effects produced by it upon the interests or prosperity of the people.

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From the Globe.

Ohio, Maryland, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maine, Connecticut, in towns.

Vermont, doubtful.

## APPROVED BOOKS FOR SCHOOLS AND ACADEMIES.

PROGRESSIVE EXERCISES IN ENGLISH COMPOSITION. By R. G. Parker, A. M., Principal of the Franklin Grammar School, Boston.

From Dr. Fox, Principal of the Boylston School, Boston. This little manual, by the simplicity of its arrangement, is calculated to destroy the repugnance, and to remove obstacles which exist in the minds of young scholars to performing the task of composition. I think this work will be found a valuable auxiliary to facilitate the progress of the scholar, and lighten the labor of the teacher.

THE CLASS BOOK OF ANATOMY, explanatory of the first principles of Human Organization, as the basis of Physical Education; with Numerous Illustrations, & full Glossary, explanation of technical terms, & practical questions at the bottom of the page. By J. V. C. Smith, M. D., formerly Professor of General Anatomy and Physiology in the Berkshire Medical Institution. New stereotype edition, revised and enlarged.

This work has received the highest testimonial of approbation from the most respectable sources, and has already been adopted as a text book in several schools and colleges in various sections of the United States.

ALGER'S MURRAY'S GRAMMAR, & ALGER'S MURRAY'S EXERCISES.

For sale, by Wm. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, Oct. 30, 1838.

Farm Top Sale.

No. 1—To be sold at public Auction on the twenty-fifth day of Dec. next, on the premises, at one o'clock P. M., unless previously disposed of by private sale, the Farm situated in Paris, now owned and occupied by the subscriber, formerly owned by Josiah Bisbee, Esq. and known as the Biggs farm, containing about one hundred and seventy acres of land of the best quality, with a two story dwelling house, a barn 50 by 40 feet and outbuildings all in good repair—an orchard containing the best kind of grafted fruit, together with a variety of pear trees of the best kind. Said farm is well fenced with stone walls, and is allowed to be one of the best farms in the County of Oxford.

Terms easy and made known at the time and place of sale. For further particulars, enquire of the subscriber on the premises.

JOSIAH J. KNIGHT, Esq.

Paris, Oct. 26, 1838.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-eight.

### THE "KEY OF DEATH."

In the collection of curiosities preserved in the Arsenal at Venice, there is a Key, of which the following singular tradition is related:

"About the year 1600, one of those dangerous men, in whom extraordinary talent is only the fearful source of crime and wickedness beyond that of ordinary men, came to establish himself as a merchant or trader in Venice.—

The stranger, whose name was Tebaldo, became enamored of the daughter of an ancient house, already affianced to another. He demanded her hand in marriage, and was of course rejected. Enraged at this, he studied how to be revenged. Profoundly skilled in the mechanical arts, he allowed himself no rest until he had invented the most formidable weapon which could be imagined. This was a key of large size the handle of which was so constructed that it could be turned round with little difficulty. When turned, it discovered a spring, which, on pressure, launched from the other end a needle or lancet of such subtle fineness, that it entered the flesh and buried itself there without leaving any external trace. Tebaldo waited in disguise, at the door of the church in which the maiden whom he loved was about to receive the nuptial benediction.— The assassin sent the slender steel, unperceived, into the breast of the bridegroom. The wounded man had no suspicion of injury, but, seized with sudden and sharp pain in the midst of the ceremony, he fainted, and was carried to his house amid the lamentations of the bridal party. Vain was all the skill of the physicians, who could not divine the cause of this strange illness, and in a few days he died."

Tebaldo again demanded the hand of the maiden from her parents, and received a second refusal. They too suffered miserably in a few days. The alarm these deaths, which appeared almost miraculous, occasioned, excited the utmost vigilance of the magistrates; and when, on close examination of the bodies, the small instrument was found in the gangrened flesh, terror was universal; every one feared for his own life. The maiden, thus cruelly orphaned, had passed the first months of her inuring in a convent, when Tebaldo, hoping to bend her to his will, entreated to speak with her at the gate. The face of the foreigner had been ever displeasing to her, but since the death of all those most dear to her, it had become odious, (as though she had some presentiment of his guilt) and her reply was most decisive in the negative. Tebaldo, beyond himself with rage, attempted to wound her through the gate and succeeded; the obscurity of the place prevented his movement from being observed.

On her return to her room the maiden felt a pain in her breast and uncovering it, she found it spotted with a single drop of blood. The pain increased; the surgeons who hastened to her assistance, taught by the past, wasted no time in conjecture, but cutting deep into the wounded part, extracted the needle before any mortal mischief had commenced, and saved the life of the lady. The state inquisition used every means to discover the hand which dealt these insidious and irresistible blows. The visit of Tebaldo to the convent caused suspicion to fall heavily upon him. His house was carefully searched, the infamous invention was discovered, and he perished on the gibbet."

### THE BLACKSMITH.

A gentleman by the name of Wilson passed late one evening by the shop of a blacksmith; he heard the sound of his hammer, and stopped to ask the reason why he worked so much beyond his usual time.

"I am not at work for myself," said the blacksmith, "but for one of my poor neighbors, whose cottage was burned down last week; he has lost every thing. I mean to work an hour earlier in the morning, and two hours later at night for him. This is all I can do to help him, for I have to earn bread for my family; but provisions are cheap, and a little now will go farther than it used to do."

"This is kind of you," said Mr. Wilson, "for I suppose your neighbor will never be able to pay you again."

"I do not expect it," replied the blacksmith, "but if I was in his situation, and he in mine, I am sure he would do so much for me."

Mr. Wilson thought he had better not hinder this good man any longer, so he wished him good night and proceeded home.

The next morning he called again on the blacksmith, and, wishing to reward his kindness, he offered to lend him £10 without interest, that he might be able to buy his iron, and thus increase his profits. His surprise was great when the blacksmith, said,

"Sir, thank you, but I will not take your money; I would rather not have it, because I have not earned it. I can pay for all the iron I want at present, and, if I should want more the person I buy of would trust me."

"But if you took this money to some one else," said Mr. Wilson, "you would perhaps be able to buy cheaper."

"Why, as for that, sir," replied the smith, "I can't say, I think it would not be right on my part; I know he is a fair dealing man, and when I first took this forge and had nothing, I could call my own, except the clothes on my back, he trusted me; surely I ought not to go and deal elsewhere now. Keep your money, sir; or, stop perhaps you would lend it to the poor man who was burnt out; it would go far to help him in rebuilding his little cottage. And this would be helping me, too, you know; for then I need not work quite so hard for him."

Mr. Wilson complied with the blacksmith's request. The loan of the money was very

useful to the poor cottager; and Mr. Wilson had the pleasure of making two persons happy instead of one, as he had at first intended.

My reader, remember the words of Christ:

All things whatsoever ye would that men

should do to you, do ye even so to them; for this is the law and the prophets."

*Crops in New England.*—We saw yesterday a gentleman from Berkshire county, Mass., who in the course of conversation, remarked that the wheat and corn crops in that quarter were both uncommonly good—there has been plenty of rain all summer, the grass crop was abundant and so indeed was every thing else put together which did not yield well, yet they were selling at twenty cents a bushel. Our informant passed through a part of Hampshire county about the time of the wheat harvest, and found that almost every farmer, contrary to custom, had appropriated an acre or two to that kind of grain, and it looked extremely well. From other sources we learn that in the coldest parts of Massachusetts, say on the Green Mountain range, Indian corn was dead ripe some weeks ago, and was an excellent crop. We have no doubt—indeed we may say we know—that a much larger quantity of bread stuffs and especially of wheat, has been raised in New England this year than usual.

One reason for the great increase of wheat in Massachusetts is to be found in the fact that the Legislature of that State have recently passed a law granting a bounty of two dollars for the first fifteen bushels raised by any individual within the State, five cents per bushel for any additional quantity, and one hundred dollars for five hundred bushels. Many of the millers are making additions to their machinery to meet the emergency. Gentlemen of intelligence inform us that in some parts of the State, where large quantities of New York flour have hitherto been consumed, it is estimated that the domestic wheat will very nearly, if not quite, supply the demand. The growth of wheat has greatly increased in Maine. Throughout New England the wheat and rye crops have been very well secured, the Indian corn crop is very good, and has not been injured at all by frost. The potatoe crop is hardly an average one.

[N. Y. Jour. of Commerce.

*The FINALE to a COURTSHIP.*—Flora—

ah! dearest Flora—I am come—ah! Flora—I am come to—ah! you can decide my fate—I am come, my Flora—ah!—I see you, Malcome, perfectly. You are come, you tell me. Increasing intelligence, certainly. Well, what next?

"Oh, Flora! I am come to—to—" To offer me your heart and hand, I suppose? "Yes."

"Well, do it like a man and not like a monkey." Plague take your self-possession! exclaimed I, suddenly starting up from my knee, upon which I had fallen in an attitude that might have won the approval of even Madame de Staélard Fraser; "you make me ashamed of myself!" "Proceed, sir," said Flora—"You like brevity, would seem?" "Yes," said Flora. "Then—will you marry me?" "Yes." "Will you give me a kiss?" "You may take one." "I took the preferred kiss. Now, that is going to work rationally," said Flora; "when a thing's to be said, why may it not be said in two seconds, instead of stammering and stammering two hours about it? Oh, how cordially I do hate all nescissaries!" exclaimed the merry maiden, clasping her hands energetically. "Well, then," said I, "humbug apart, what day shall we fix for our marriage?"—"The Wife Hunter."

*SCIENTIFIC.* We copy the following questions and answers in ornithology from the Cincinnati Gazette. The answers are learned and luminous as the questions are searching and profound:

Teacher. John, can you tell me what class and order of the insect tribe the Mosquito belongs to?

Boy. Don't know, sir.

T. Jacob, can you tell?

B. Yes sir, he ain't an insect, he belongs to the bird tribe, and is a species of owl, and stings louder in proportion to his bulk, and like the owl commits his depredations in the night.

Father said that i'other night he should think that about forty roosted on his nose, and others were scattered on his cheek and ey brows.—

The mosquito is not like the owl, omnivorous, but is manivorous like the bedbug, and like the humming bird; it sucks not honey from the flowers, but—

T. That will do, go above him. The boys may go out.

*Advice to Boys.*—Read good books, seek out good companions, attend to good counsel, and imitate good examples.

For a weak man to sympathize with weakness is easy, as for a strong man to sympathize with strength; but it is hard for the weak to sympathize with the strong. Far harder for the strong to sympathize with the weak, to bow down to weakness, and to say to it, "Be thou my better strength."

A Jewish writer has just published in Europe the History of Christ, his doctrine and the church during the first century.

*Commissioners' Notice.*

The subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Stephen Emery, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors, to the estate of Earl Wood, late of Turier in said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from the twentieth instant, and thereafter, are allowed to said creditors, to bring in and prove their claims against said estate, and that they will attend to that service, at the dwelling house of Job Prince, in said Turier, on the last Saturday of December and the first day of March next, from one to five o'clock P. M. witness of attorney.

JOHN PRINCE,  
ALDEN BLOSSOM, Commissioners.

Turner Sept. 22, 1838.

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### STATE OF MAINE.

House of Representatives, Feb. 5, 1838.

The Joint Select Committee to whom was referred an Order of Jan. 30th, directing them to inquire into the expediency of amending the statutes for the support and regulation of Mills, have had that subject under consideration, and respectively

#### REPORT:

That the first statute in Massachusetts, altering the common law as to flowing, was passed in 1813, wherein the preamble recites "that it hath been found by experience that when some persons in this Province have been at great cost and expense for building of mills serviceable for the public good and benefit of the town or considerable neighborhood or near to which they have been erected, that in raising a suitable head of water for that service, it hath sometimes so happened that some small quantity of lands or meadows have been thereby flooded and damaged, not belonging to the owners of such mills, whereby several controversies have arisen."

The evil, then, was that some persons owning small lots of meadow land stood in the way of erecting mills, which, in the then weakness of the country was a great effort, and a considerable public enterprise. The evil is now, that in the lumbering business flow and render unproductive thousands of acres of good land, not their own.

Thus we see how a principle in violation of natural rights began in Massachusetts, which has descended to us in Maine like an hereditary disease. The same principle has extended to Rhode Island, and been adopted there to increase water power for factory purposes. In all the other Northern and Middle States, extending so far south as to include Maryland, Ohio, Indiana, and also in South Carolina and Georgia, flowing remains in common law. In the other Southern States, flowing is permitted by statutes, but proceedings to authorize it precede the right to flow. After hearing all the parties interested in proper cases, there, the Courts permit flowing setting forth in their decree the terms and limitations.

The Constitution of Maine secures the right of acquiring and possessing property except that private property may be taken for public use, with just compensation. Here is a condition without which private property may not be taken. Hence in all practicable cases, orders of notice ought to be sent out, that all parties interested may come forward and shew cause why their property ought not to be taken, or to be heard on settling the just compensation.— However it may have been formerly, any further increase of mills at this day stands about in the same relation as to public use with wharves, stores and houses.

We are of opinion in the statutes authorizing one, without a preliminary inquiry, to flow the land of another, is oppressive if not unconstitutional. Allowing the mill owner as he pleases to take into possession the land of another for his mill pond, throws the injured party into the false position of appearing to be a party disturbing the rights of others. This is one cause for the general failure of justice under the statute, on which have been many prosecutions, though many suffer who never prosecute. To purchase all, the lands proper to be flowed would be generally far less expensive than the present state system of permitting the lands to be flowed first leaving to the owners only remedy by petition. After a tedious controversy to settle the damages, it commonly happens that both parties are dissatisfied,— This has a tendency to bring disrespect upon our system of administering justice.

Time has wrought such changes that not to promote Agriculture is more public benefit than to encourage the increase of mills. As in so many States, embracing much more than half the Union, no statutes as to flowing have been adopted, it would seem safe to return to the common law here, relying on time to point out proper remedies for any evils that may arise. Such has been the oppressive practice under the flowing provisions, and such difficulties have been experienced in the attempt to obtain justice under them, that in the cases that now exist it is fair to presume that the injured land owners would submit to any reasonable terms that the mill owners may offer.

Generally, the mill owners being active and wealthy or commanding resources by their enterprise and credit have disregarded and triumphed over the more humble cultivators of the soil. In some instances poor men owning poor mills have done great mischief. In other cases failures occur and the mills are assigned, so that all damages in arrear are lost. All damages are lost where either party dies before the final judgment as the statutes make no provision that the process shall survive. Sometimes the occupants are poor and the remedy lost when the owners cannot be ascertained, or do not live within the jurisdiction of the Court.— Insolvent owners may occupy, having mortgaged their mills for all they are worth. The present right to flow, holds in great danger of destroying large tracts of valuable live timber. Such soils contain so much fibrous and wavy matter that in dry seasons, very heavy fires may burn and ruin the soil as well as the dead timber.

Spring freshets deposit much fertility on low intervals. To encourage the draining and improvement of such lands is good policy. Lowering the water level a few inches, where the stream is like a canal drain through a tract of meadow land, will make the surface soil on the whole meadow, essentially drier and better adapted for grasses than from a firm sword. At

a slight expense for drainage in that way, lands too wet will become firm, which before seemed a perfect mire. At the outlet of such tracts the nervous battery, and the nerves as the conductors of the galvanic fluid, in which originate all motion, pleasure, pains, feelings, affections, thoughts, and sentiments; and yet the nerves form a part of our system, their healthy action depends upon the blood. If the blood be vitiated, the nervous fluid produces health; but if the sick animal, excreted nervous fluid, causes disease.

It is not correct policy to destroy good land to increase water power in a country where a great amount of water power runs to waste.— During the proper season of the year it would be well to divert to agriculture a greater proportion of the labor devoted to lumbering, and to saw less when we ought to sow and plant.— There need be no fear but we can saw all the logs and timber to be had. The difficulty is to raise enough of grain and grass.

While the temperature is too cold for vegetation, say from late in October to early in May, flowing is a benefit, hence a security for consent as to that portion of the year.

There being much land highly productive naturally, or capable of being made so, injured by flowing, your Committee are of opinion that the provisions of our Statutes on that subject ought to be repealed and modified and report a Bill hereafter submitted.

THO'S SAWYER, Jr., Chairman.

### STATE OF MAINE.

In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight.

An Act in addition to an Act entitled an Act for the support and regulation of Mills.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives assembled, That all the sections, from section first to section eleventh, both inclusive of an Act approved February eight, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-one, entitled an Act for the support and regulation of Mills, and an Act additional thereto, approved February fourteen, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-four, be repealed, to take effect from and after the tenth day of May next, provided nevertheless, that the same remain in force, for the recovery of damages incurred before that time, as though this Act had not passed.

### HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

Feb. 10, 1838.

Read and referred to the next Legislature, and with the accompanying Report, Ordered to be printed in the public papers.

Sent up for concurrence.

E. H. ALLEN, Speaker.

Read and concurred.

N. S. LITTLEFIELD, President.

Copy Atest, WILLIAM TRAFTON,

Secretary of the Senate.

### State of Maine.

Oxford, ss.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners for said County, held at Paris on said County, on the thirteenth day of May, A. D. 1837, the said Commissioners assessed a tax on Township number Six in said County, for the repair of the Canoe road, so called, which passes over a part of said township, so that the same may be made safe and convenient for travellers, to wit.—On the whole of the land in said township, estimated to be thirteen thousand and eight hundred and twenty acres of land exclusive of the land reserved for public uses, a tax of four and a half cents per acre, amounting in the whole to the sum of six hundred and twenty-one Dollars and ninety Cents—Also ordered that the same be paid into the Treasury of said County on or before the tenth day of November next, and that Abiah Austin, of Lyon in said County, be the Agent to receive and expend said tax for the repair of said road.

Attest—JOSEPH G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of the Record.

Attest—JOSEPH G. COLE, Clerk.

OXFORD, ss.—TREASURER'S OFFICE,

Paris, July 7, 1838.

NOTICE is hereby given, that, unless said assessment be paid to the subscriber, Treasurer of said County, or his successor in said Office, and incidentals charges, so much of said land will be sold at public sale to the highest bidder as will satisfy said assessment and incidental charges at the Court House in said Paris, on Wednesday the seventh day of November next at ten of the clock A. M.

ALANSON MELLEN, Treasurer of said County of Oxford.

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ENGLISH SCHOOL.

THE NORWICH ENGLISH School will be re-opened

on the 27th of August, under the instruction of J. W. HOBBS. Particular attention will be given those intending to teach.

N. B. Lectures will be given before the School by several gentlemen.

Board and Tuition, Masters \$1.75, Misses \$1.50 per week.

REFERENCE—David Noyes, Esq. Asz Danforth, Levi Whitman, Esq. Uriah Holt, Esq. Stephen Emery, Esq. July 24.

LYMAN RAWSON, Ad'mr.

Romford, Sept. 20, 1838.